

## Business Persons Kissing @ the Bank @ 8 AM

At least after coupling  
Mac, the automatic teller.  
(Some sort of Pavlovian gossip?)

Then bride or pal into PRELUDE.  
(To what?) Her pantyhose  
sparking. (She slings the body

electric.) He, LYNX. Was he,  
once, a tom cat?  
(Were we all...at least half?)

They slap cassettes in (Rattling  
adenoids and BOOZED IN THE USA)  
And wheeeeeelll Right

into the next  
American Dreamy  
Dimension, Fucking

Around Every Which Way Including Corporate.